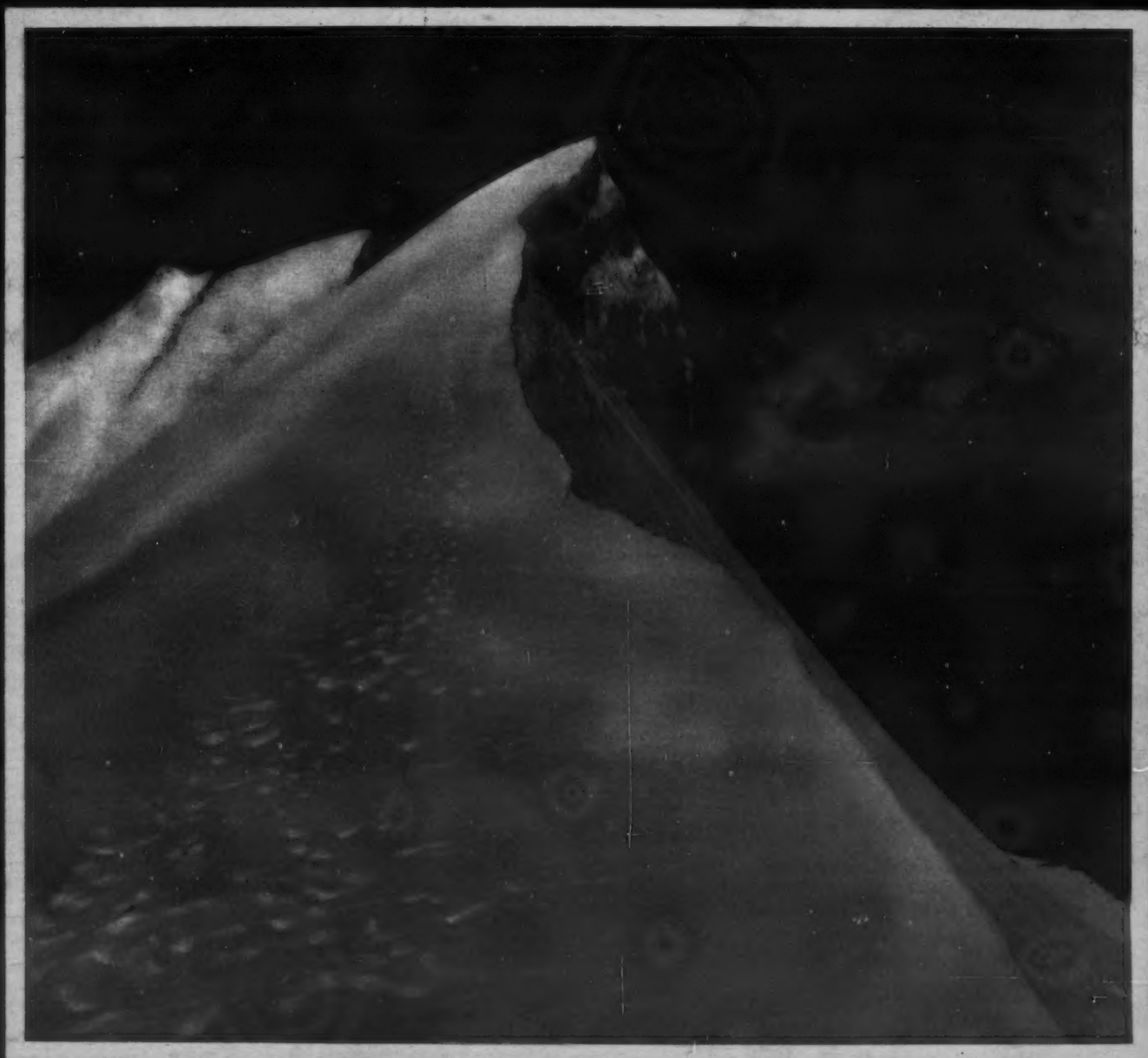


The New York Times

# MID-WEEK PICTORIAL

*Half a Hundred Superb Pictures  
With Articles*



The War Enters Its Third Winter.

Very soon the several war fronts with the exception of those in the Orient will be clothed in snow. On parts of the

# IN THE NEWS—AND THE CAMERA'S FOCUS



"THE LADY OF THE LIGHTHOUSE,"  
MISS WINIFRED HOLT.

**M**ISS WINIFRED HOLT of New York, who is in charge of the American Relief Committee's work for blind French soldiers in Paris.

Miss Holt's interest in the blind began many years ago, when, as a girl, she was studying art in Florence, Italy. While attending a concert in Florence she noticed a large number of blind persons present and realized that such consideration was not shown the blind in New York. On her return home she established what she called a ticket bureau among her friends, asking each one to give a ticket to a concert or opera to be used by a blind lover of music. As she came in touch with a greater and greater number of blind her interest increased and kept pace with the work it entailed.

From entertaining the blind who were fond of music she began to teach the blind to be useful; when possible, self supporting. The school for the blind, which is the direct result of Miss Holt's efforts, is known among the blind as "The Lighthouse," and Miss Holt as "The Lady of the Lighthouse."

In Paris her school for the blind soldiers is called "Le Phare." She is using the same methods which proved so successful in her work for the blind in New York. The Hon. Joseph H. Choate is the Chairman of the committee of prominent American men and women who sent Miss Holt to Paris.

Of the thousands of people who know of Miss Holt as "The Lady of the Lighthouse" few of them realize what she has sacrificed in order to give all her time to the blind. Though she was scarcely more than a girl when she put aside her work as a sculptor, she had already exhibited in Florence, New York and Berlin, and critics predicted for her a brilliant future in her chosen field of art.

Winifred Holt is a daughter of Henry Holt, the head of the New York publishing house of Henry Holt & Co.



COUNTRESS NADA TORBY WEDS A BATTENBERG.

The marriage a week ago of Prince George of Battenberg and Countess Nadejda de Torby, the daughter of the Grand Duke Michael Michaelovitch of Russia and Countess Torby, at the Chapel Royal, St. James's Palace, London, united with yet another bond the royal house of England with the family of the Czar. The wedding, which is the culmination of a war romance, was witnessed by King George, Queen Mary, Queen Mother Alexandra, and other members of the royal family. The ceremony was celebrated in Russian and English Churches.

(Central News Photo Service)



THE NEW AMBASSADOR FROM JAPAN.

Viscount Aimaro Sato, the newly appointed Ambassador to the United States from Japan, who recently presented his credentials to President Wilson. He is a brother-in-law of Viscountess Chinda, the wife of his predecessor in the Japanese Embassy. Ambassador Sato figured prominently in framing the terms of peace between Russia and Japan in 1905, and has since occupied important posts in Japanese diplomatic circles. He is an advocate of friendship between Japan and her Asiatic neighbors.

(© G. V. Buck; from U. & U.)



HEAD OF A FAMOUS FAMILY,  
MARCHESE RIDOLFO DE MEDICI  
(Photos. L. McLaws.)

**M**ARCHESE RIDOLFO PERUZZI DE MEDICI, head of the famous de Medici family of Italy, who is now an officer in the Italian army and at the front. His mother is the only daughter of William Wetmore Story, the American sculptor, and the sister of Julian Story, the artist.

William Wetmore Story's father was a Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States. Marchese Ridolfo's father was King Victor's Court Chamberlain, his mother lady-in-waiting to Queen Margherita.

Marchese Ridolfo Peruzzi de Medici's collection of hand-wrought iron is said to be the most valuable in the world. On his last trip to Italy the late J. P. Morgan is said to have made an offer which, had it been accepted, would have brought the famous collection to America. But the offer was refused, and the collection remains in Italy.

# THE KAISER—HIS NEW PORTRAIT AND HIS DAILY PRAYER



Kaiser Wilhelm II.—a new and interesting picture which has just reached America.  
(Photos R. L. James and Underwood & Underwood.)

TO be strong in grief; not to wish for what is unattainable or worthless; to be content with what the day may bring; to see Good in all things; to rejoice in nature and mankind as they are; to find consolation for a thousand bitter hours in a sole beautiful hour; and to give always of one's best from one's heart and to one's fullest power, even though it earn no thanks. Whoever learns to do these things and can do them is happy and free and proud and his life will be ever beautiful. Whoever is mistrustful is unjust to others and hurts himself; it is our duty to believe every man good so long as he does not prove to us the opposite. The world is so big and we human beings are so little; surely everything cannot revolve around us. When something goes against us and causes us pain who can say that this is not necessary for the good of all the world? In all things of the world, whether dead or breathing, there exists the great, wise Will of the Almighty and Omnipotent Creator: we little human beings simply lack the understanding to comprehend Him. As all things are so must they be in the world, and, whoever they may be, they are good by the Will of the Creator.



Darf sein im Schmerz; nicht wünschen was unerreichbar oder wertlos; zufrieden mit dem Tag, wie er kommt; in Allem das Gute suchen, und Freude an der Natur und an den Menschen haben, wie sie nun einmal sind; für tausend bittere Stunden sich mit einer einzigen trösten, welche schön ist, und aus Herz und Können immer sein Bestes geben, auch wenn es keinen Dank erfährt. Wer das lernt und kann ist ein Glückseliger, Freier und Stolz und immer schön wird sein Leben sein. Wer mißtrauisch ist, begeht ein Unrecht gegen Andere und schädigt sich selbst: Wir haben die Pflicht, jeden Menschen für gut zu halten, solange er uns nicht das Gegenteil beweist. Die Welt ist so groß, und wir Menschen sind so klein: da kann sich doch nicht Alles um uns allein drehen. Wenn uns was schadet, was wehe tut, wer kann wissen, ob das nicht notwendig ist zum Nutzen der ganzen Schöpfung? In jedem Ding der Welt, ob es tot ist oder atmet, lebt der große, weise Wille des Allmächtigen und Allwissenden Schöpfers; uns kleinen Menschen fehlt nur der Verstand, um ihn zu begreifen. Wie Alles ist, so muß es sein in der Welt, und wie es auch sein mag: immer ist es gut im Sinne des Schöpfers.

Known as "The Kaiser's Daily Prayer," cards containing this text are sold throughout Germany.  
(Translation in centre of page)



## THE EYES BEHIND THE ARTILLERY: IN A FIRE CONTROL POST



Watching from an artillery observation post on the Macedonian front. The young officer at the glass is observing the enemy's line, either to spot the positions in which shells fired by

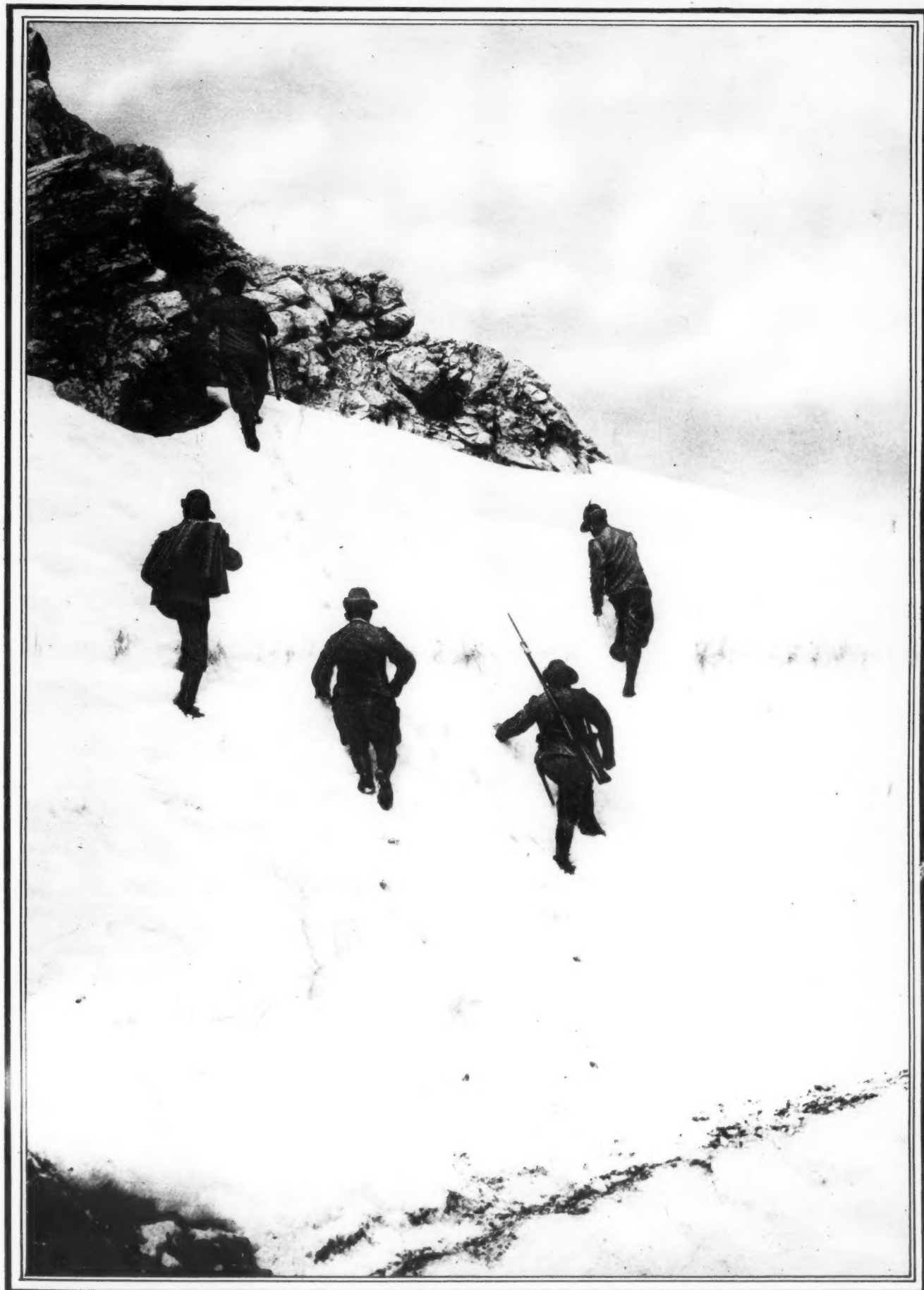
his men are bursting or else to note the dispositions of the enemy's troops. His observations are transmitted by telephone by the assistant at his left to the officers directing the artillery fire at the

batteries themselves. This dugout seems to be solidly constructed of cemented stone and timbers and fortified with sandbags, as protection against bombs

(© International Film Service)



## ON AN ALPINE SUMMIT--THE NEW SNOW



A Winter scene! one is tempted to say of this photograph of Italian Alpini laboriously climbing through soft, fresh snow to an observation post on a high summit of the Austrian Alps. But this is not necessarily a Winter scene, for much of the Italian fighting

has been done on heights that are habitually clothed in a mantle of snow. Now that Winter is actually at hand, however, a snow-covered front will be the rule and not the exception on the Italo-Austrian frontier.

(Root Newspaper Association.)

# Under the Arctic Circle, in the Czar's Furthest Domain

By Walter L. Beasley



**R**EINDEER bred in great numbers by the Czar's nomadic natives of arctic Siberia and Northeastern Asia are now being killed, and this excellent frozen meat is being used for food for the Russian troops. For past years, in fact nearly a century, these poor reindeer herders have roamed over vast areas of the Czar's arctic tundra, covered with moss, and found a pasturage for their large herd, paying no tribute in tax for this privilege. Now, for the first time, however, these obscure and primitive people, hardly known to the outside world, are coming into the limelight by furnishing their valuable and nutritious reindeer meat as rations for the Russian soldiers.

Drawn by strong and fleet-footed reindeer, sledges are loaded with the slaughtered animals from the far in-

terior and driven over the snow-covered tundra hundreds of miles to the nearest railroad station for transportation to the front. Commissary officers journey far inland and visit the scattered reindeer camps, and round up thousands of the fattest animals. These picturesque and remote caterers to the Czar's army in the extreme northern provinces live in the coldest inhabited regions of the earth, where the temperature falls to 80 degrees below zero and the soil is eternally frozen nearly 100 feet or more below the surface.

The several great tribes of reindeer natives roam over a vast section of arctic Siberia and Northeastern Asia, many thousands of miles from civilization. Their whole time is given up to the raising and breeding of these animals. In fact, the reindeer, besides be-



Children of reindeer land; they have only two months of Summer, and they enjoy a ride on the reindeer.



Both the herder and his wife are dressed in the best of home-made clothes.



THIS IS A VILLAGE IN ARCTIC SIBERIA, WHERE THE TEMPERATURE IS EIGHTY DEGREES BELOW ZERO.



A WONDERFUL PICTURE NOT OF UNDERBRUSH, BUT OF A REINDEER HERD DESTINED TO FURNISH FOOD FOR THE RUSSIAN ARMY.

ing their sole source of food, clothing, and transportation, plays also an important part in their burial rites and in all of their ceremonies. These nomads can neither read nor write; they have no money, no religion, and no government. They live out their nomadic lives in their own way, wandering around with their reindeer herds and living in skin tents.

The Siberian natives raise reindeer in immense numbers, being the most successful breeders in the world. Their herds often number from two to five thousand head, and all the time and energy of the herdsmen and their families are devoted to keeping these herds together. For at least nine months in the year the camp is changed every few days, for the herds are continually kept on the move in search of fresh pasture. Large herds, especially, have to move forward after a few hours, and actually keep moving the whole



Woman Shaman or wizard giving a magical performance in a reindeer camp to keep disease and misfortune from the large herd of reindeer.

Winter. The herdsmen drive the flocks before them and wander with them for the entire time without shelter, carrying their spare clothing on their backs and living practically the same life as their animals. Reindeer cannot remain too long at one place, since the constant scraping of their hoofs hardens the snow, and thus makes difficult reaching the moss under it. They scrape the snow with the hoofs of their forefoot, the sharp rims and pointed ends of which penetrate even a very hard crust. Reindeer moss grows throughout the year, but, if too much trampled upon, it will wither and dry up.

If well pastured and not overworked a trained harnessed reindeer is swift, and a pair can make one hundred miles a day, provided the snow is thin and hard on the tundra. When tired, the deer must be given immediate rest. If compelled to make further efforts to travel they will become exhausted and often drop dead on the spot.



A SUMMER GATHERING ON THE SIBERIAN TUNDRA; THESE LITTLE NOMADS WANDER WITH AND HELP TO WATCH THE REINDEER HERDS IN PASTURE.





A freight caravan with frozen reindeer meat for the Russian army.

Among the reindeer people all trade is carried on exclusively by barter. Money is quite unknown; in their language there is not even a word for it. Brick tea and bundle tobacco are used as standards of value. The herds of the two tribes, the Koryak and Chuckchees, are very large, those of the latter being the most numerous in the world. The Chuckchee carry on all calculations with the help of the fingers of both hands and the toes, and have no other method. Ten signifies belonging to two hands, and twenty a whole man,



A funeral in the land of 80° below; the ground is eternally frozen, and graves cannot be dug; the bodies are therefore hauled far out on the snow-covered tundra and left there.

The caravan has halted for a rest while on the way to the far-distant railway station.

which is the limit of their powers of addition. The herds-men are never able to count their reindeer, and only know the most conspicuous animals of their herds. If there are any lost or stolen they cannot detect it.

A woman owner of a herd of reindeer will have her skin garments, boots, long coat, apron, hood, &c., ornamented in a most spectacular manner with various primitive brass breast plates, dangling bells, and colored beads, obtained by barter from Russian traders. A typical leader of fashion on this roof of the world wears a queer and fantastic cos-



A male Shaman or wizard of the Siberian reindeer herders; his charms and cantations keep evil spirits from both man and beasts.



A Yakut girl of the Province of Yakutsk, Arctic Siberia, the best dressed of all the Czar's remote and primitive subjects.



A rear view of the Shaman, showing his back literally covered with rings, bells, and curious bits of metal used to produce noise and drive away the evil spirits.



A reindeer herd feeding on the moss which is to be found under the snow covering of the Siberian tundra; these animals will be slaughtered for food for the Russian army.



How the women on this roof of the world carry their children.

tume, as some of the accompanying photographs show.

One of the most peculiar personages in the life of the reindeer people, is the Shaman, or Doctor of Magic, to be found in all the reindeer camps. The herder relies upon the supposed supernatural powers and skill of the Shaman to be able to drive away any misfortune or disease from his herd of reindeer or from his family. The herdsmen do not use any medicine of their own, magic being relied upon solely. The chief of the Shaman's belongings is a drum, which is oval-shaped and covered, in most cases, with reindeer skin, having inside a number of jingling bells. The most fantastic and grotesque of his paraphernalia, however, is reserved for

the back, the entire part of which is sewn with bells, amulets, and various clanging pieces of metal, which he strikes and rattles during magic incantations and performances. The Shamans, by drum beating, word of mouth, and by means of the noise produced by the rattling of the metals attached to their garments, are able to work spells and drive away various evil spirits who walk invisibly along the earth producing diseases and bringing other misfortunes and bad luck to the people and the reindeer. A skillful Shaman enjoys popularity for hundreds of miles around. There are also a number of women Shamans, but they are not regarded as quite so powerful as the males in their magic.

The best-dressed and most progressive



A leader of fashion in Arctic Siberia: a reindeer owner in her beaded and brass-ornamented costume.



THE JITNEY OF THE NORTH SIBERIAN WILDERNESS: A WOMAN AND HER REINDEER STEED.

of the Czar's arctic subjects is shown in the picture of a Yakut girl. Her fine fur costume, sable, otter, and fox, native made, and silver ornaments, show an advanced material culture, which embraces skill in the working of metals and silver jewelry. The natives of the Province of Yakuts, which embraces a vast territory of a million and a half square miles, extending to the Arctic Ocean, number 270,000. Exposure and the hardships of life in this terrible climate cause many to fall victims of disease. An accompanying illustration shows one of the weird funerals of the Far North. As the ground is eternally frozen the year round the digging of graves is impossible, and, consequently, the dead person is wrapped in skins and driven out by reindeer sledge to some spot on the snow-covered tundra and simply deposited on the surface and left to the mercy of the elements and to become prey of the wolves.

It was from these nomads of arctic Siberia that the United States Government bought the reindeer which have been so successfully domesticated in Alaska and have proved of such benefit in furnishing a means of subsistence to the native Eskimo.



## A Store of Bombs Their Gaming Ground—Tommies at Play

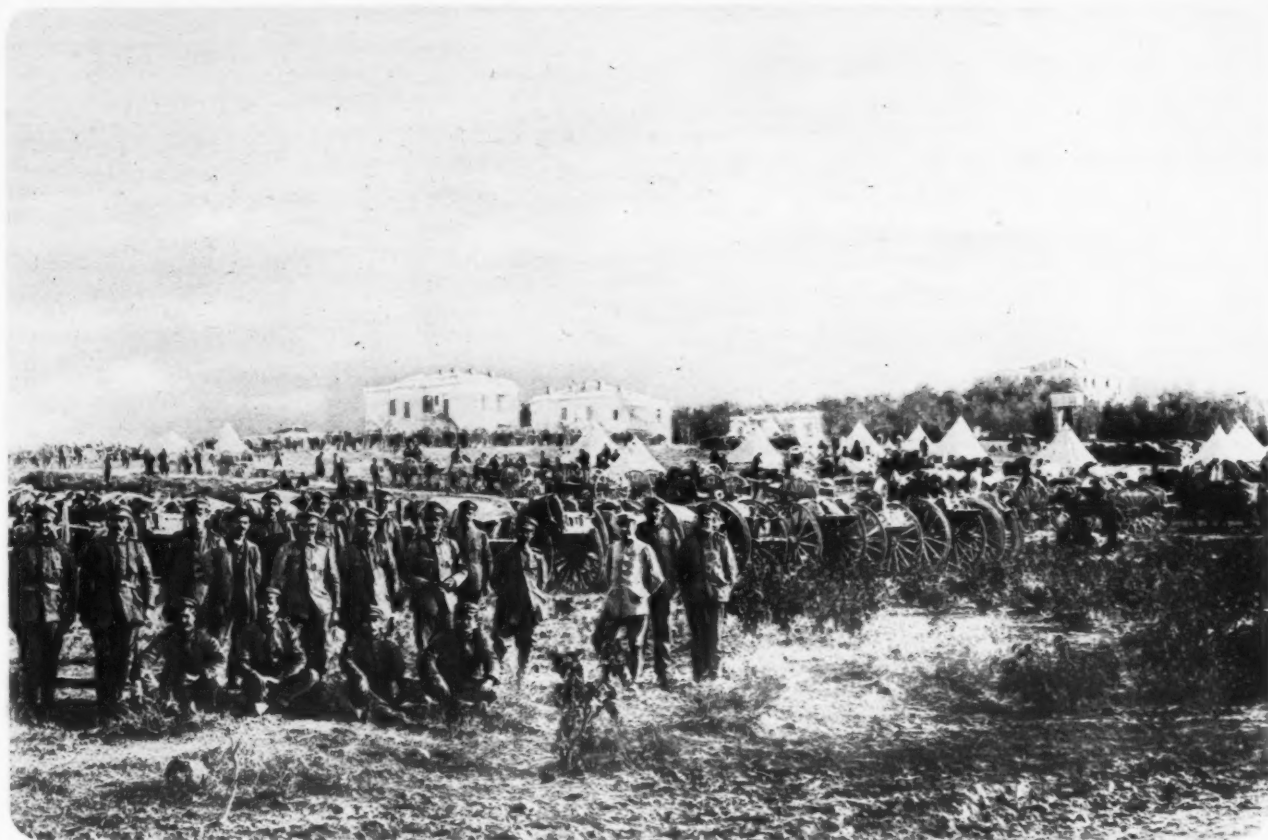


Here, indeed, is a fine exemplification of the truth of the old saying that familiarity breeds contempt. These British soldiers—Tommies for short—are having a quiet game of

cards, and the spot they have selected, of all places, is the centre of a great pile of "live" trench mortar shells, explosives of the deadliest nature! (Central News Photo Service.)



## Caught in the Whirl of War in Macedonia



Grecian volunteers preparing to take their places in the Allies' lines in Macedonia.  
(Root Newspaper Association.)



Serbian refugees, disturbed by the fighting around Monastir, cared for by the Allies at Saloniki.  
(Pach Photo News, Inc.)

# HOW THE WORLD IS DIVIDED BETWEEN THE



In the notation of countries at war Albania has been omitted, the country being too small to be shown. The country of San Marino, which is negligible both as to forces and area, has also been omitted. A  
(Drawn for The New York Times)

# THE WARRING AND THE PEACEFUL NATIONS



Entente Allies	30,124,600	Square Miles.	Population	787,680,000
Teutonic Allies	2,250,100	"	"	169,683,000
Neutral Countries	23,125,300	"	"	628,624,000

Teutonic Territory occupied by Allies 748,860 Sq. Miles *(including captured Colonies)*  
Allied Territory " " Teutons 125,000 " "

the country being divided nearly evenly between the Entente and the Teutonic Allies; San  
en omitted. All figures given are from the most recent and most authentic data procurable.  
New York Times Mid-Week Pictorial; © 1918.)



# Tartar, Turk, and Arab, Sons of the Prophet, in the War

By Charles Johnston

WE all remember that a few months ago the announcement came from Constantinople that the supreme religious authority, the Sheik ul Islam, had declared a "holy war," and that in consequence it was expected that all Mohammedans throughout the world would be compelled to go to war to fight for the Sultan and for his allies.

As England is the greatest of all Mohammedan powers, having under her rule in India some seventy million Moslems, while the entire population of the Turkish Empire is only about twenty millions, many of whom are not Mohammedans, it was thought that England would have to face an immense religious revolt, not only in India but also in Africa, where—in Egypt and the Sudan—large Moslem populations are under her control. Further, Russia rules fourteen million Moslems, descendants for the most part of the once omnipotent Tartars;

granted exists today, or has existed these thousand years. It is true that Mohammed himself, the Arab camel driver and prophet, who, born in 570, was driven from Mecca in 622 when he was 52 years old, because of his dreams and visions, came back ten years later and waged the first "holy war" against the people of Mecca, conquering and converting them, and dying the same year, 632; it is true that his successors—in Arabic, Caliphs—were to carry on the spread of Islam with fire and sword, and that such holy wars were waged and spread the faith of the Prophet from India to Spain. But the unity of Islam soon broke up, and with it the power to wage united war, so that, in its original sense, the holy war ceased to exist centuries ago. Mohammedan nations are divided in the present war, just as are Roman Catholics or Protestants. Each follows his own political allegiance.

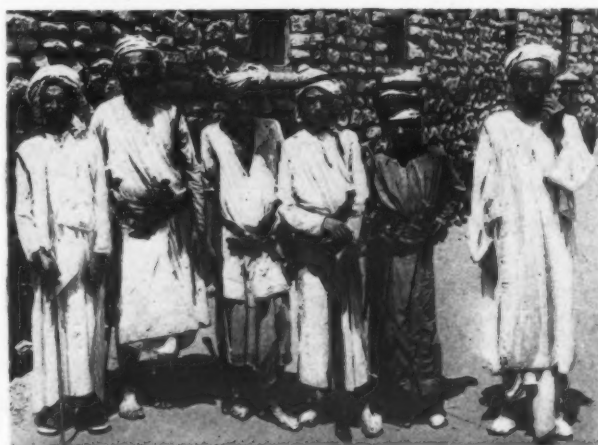


FROM THE DAYS BEFORE THE PROPHET: AN ANCIENT FORTIFIED WATCH TOWER AT HEBRON, IN SOUTHERN PALESTINE.

and France, among her nearly fifty million colonial subjects, numbers from ten to twenty million followers of the Prophet. So, it was suggested, more than a hundred million of Moslems would be affected, and their fighting men, perhaps numbering ten million, would come out and fight for the Sultan and his friends!

Nothing of the kind happened. On the contrary, the Moslems of India proved their loyalty to England by contributing men and money to her cause; Russia's Tartars continued to fight in her armies; French colonials did valiant service for the tricolor in spite of the Sultan's claims; only in the Sudan a few disorderly tribes, who are never long at rest, created temporary inconvenience. The Sheik ul Islam's proclamation was a fiasco, a mere empty brag.

The truth is that no such institution as the proclamation took for

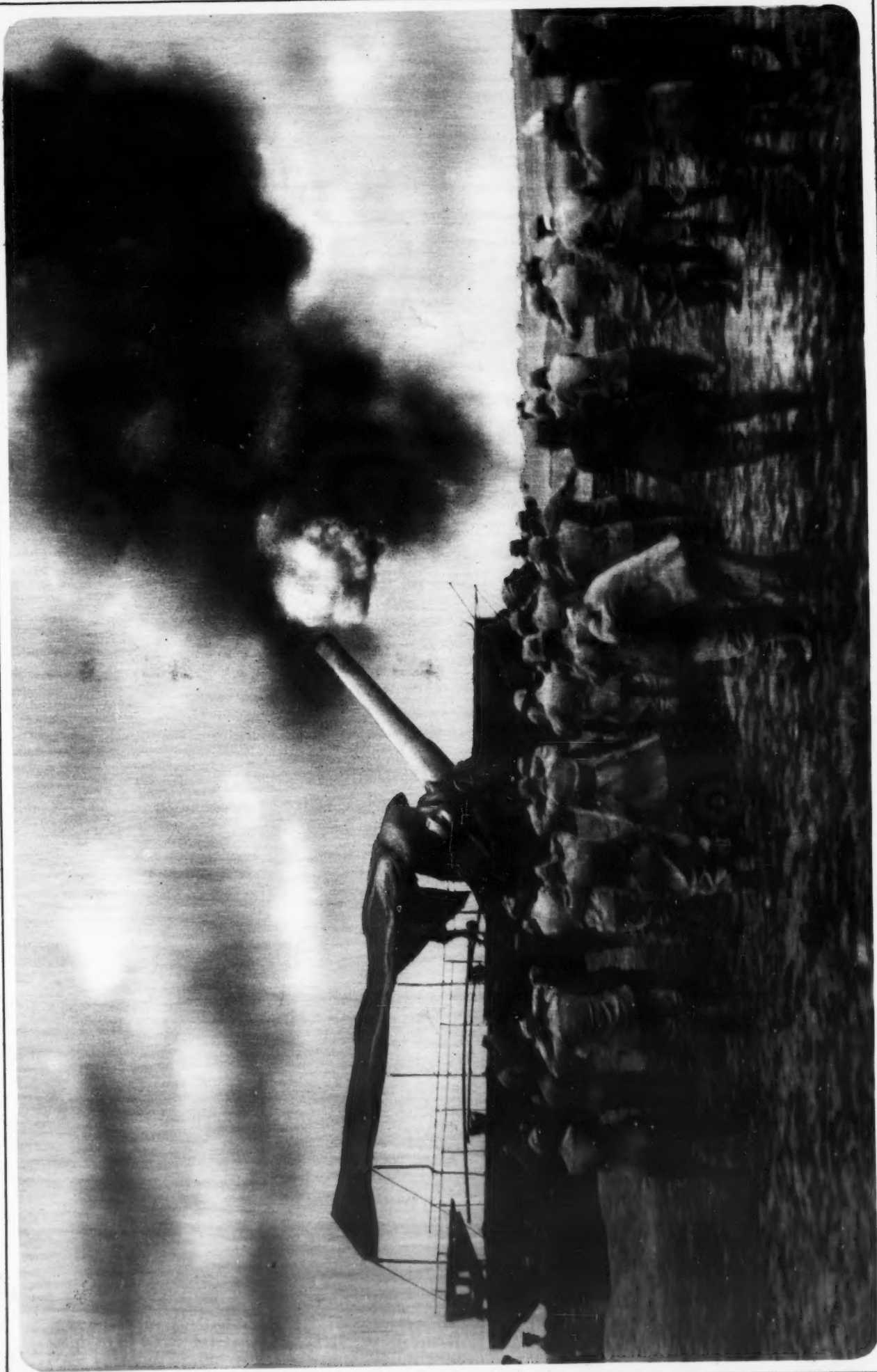


ARAB IRREGULARS, ARMED WITH OLD-FASHIONED MUSKETS.

And perhaps we do not always realize how varied is the Moslem world, and think of some bond of common race underlying them. But no such bond exists. Take the Arabs, for example, and the Tartars. The Arabs have inhabited the same square peninsula, jutting out between the Red Sea and the Persian Gulf, from time immemorial; they are practically the same race as the conquerors of earliest Chaldaea, and their tongue, even today, is close to that of the Babylonian monuments. It would seem that they have always lived where they live now. Inflamed by Mohammed's genius, they sent men of their tribes out to conquer; and they did conquer Persia and Syria, and, later, Northern India to the east, while they sent armies along the north shore of Africa and into Spain. But in the more remote of these regions the infusion of Arab blood was very small;

(Continued on Page 18)

## Barking with a Voice of Thunder at an Unseen Foe

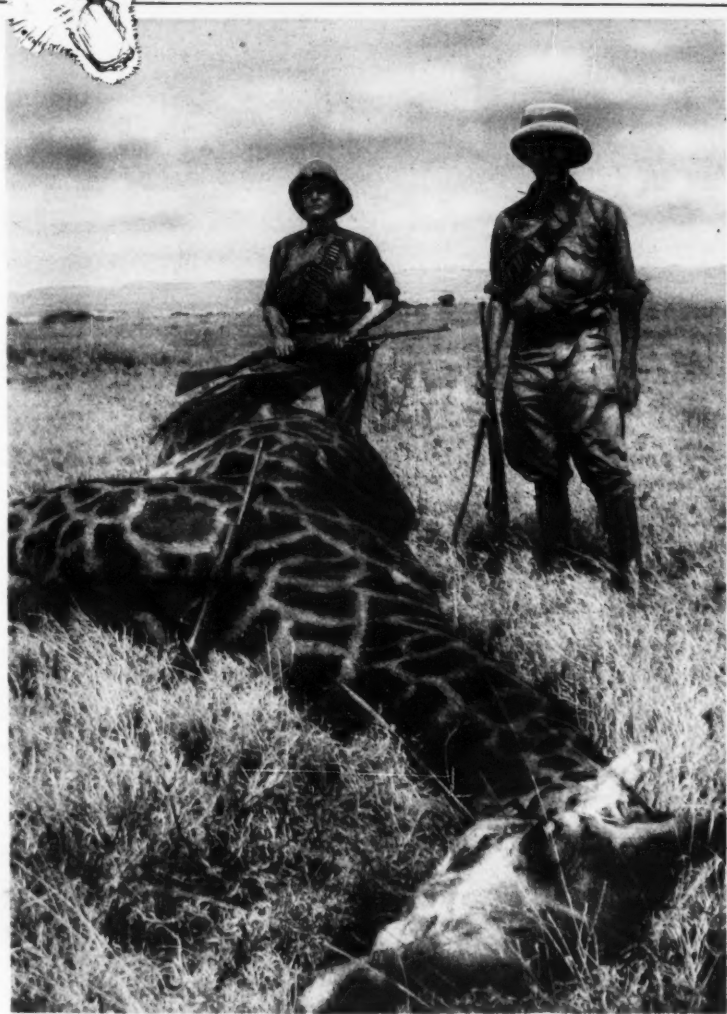


British and French soldiers interestedly watching the firing of a great gun on the French front; this monster piece of ordnance hurls its huge projectile at an unseen target in the enemy's line beyond the horizon.  
(Official War Record Photograph, © A. P. A.; from *Mademoiselle*.)





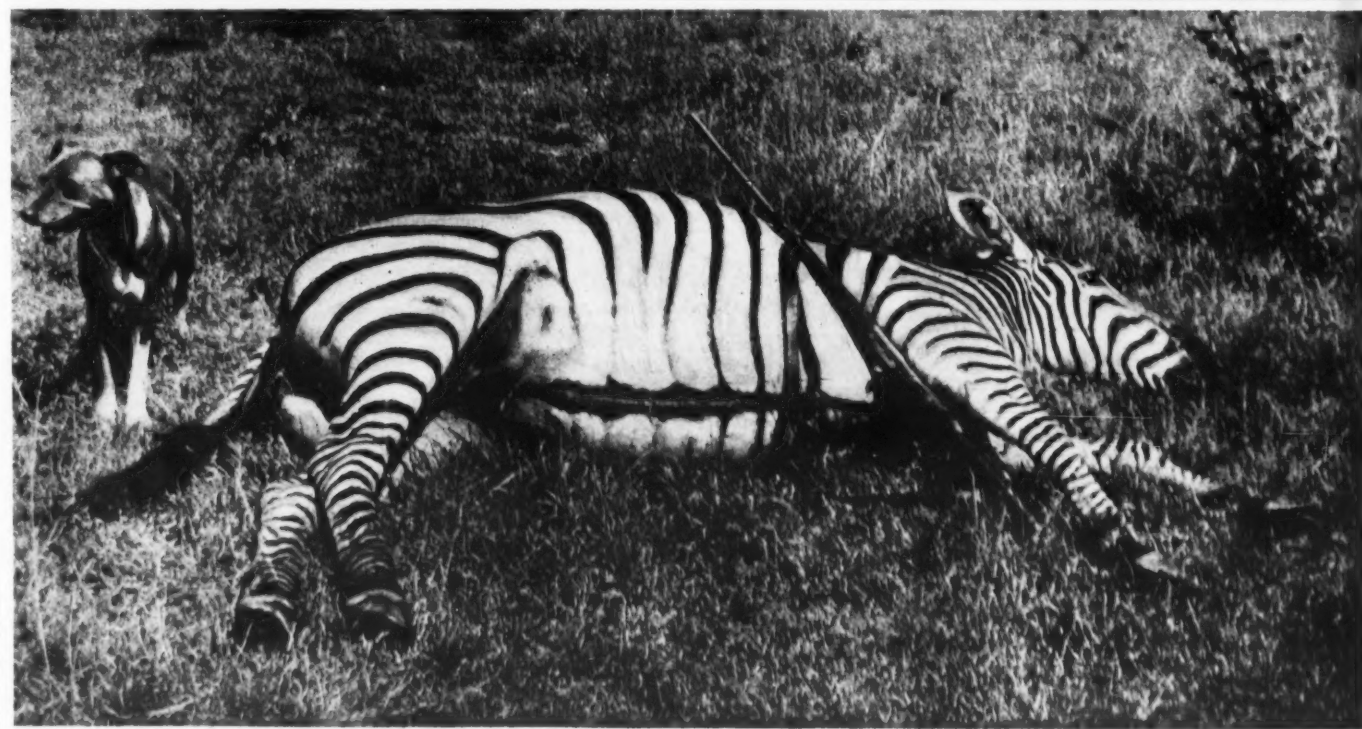
# STRANGE PROVISIONS FOR A MODERN ARMY W



Shot to provide food for Britain's fighters in German East Africa; giraffe steaks for an army corps!



Venison is better than "Bully Beef"! This Thompson gazelle was shot in the jungle by British army hunters.



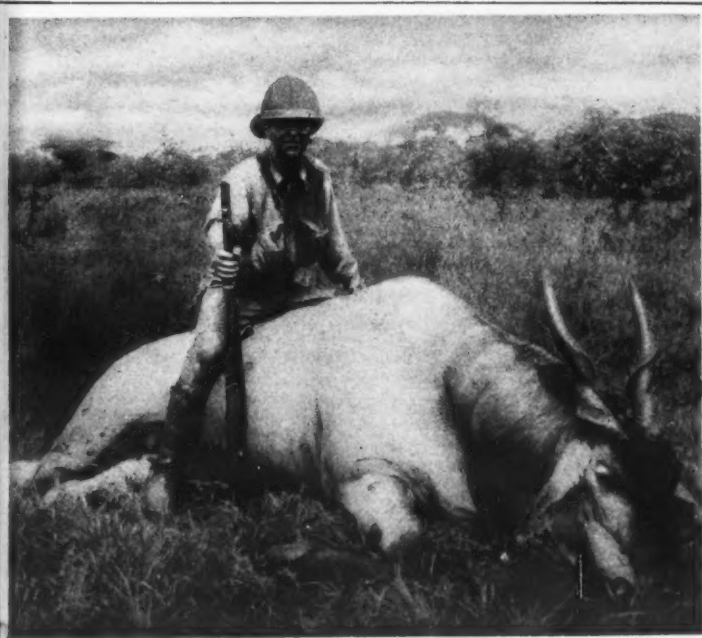
Did you ever eat roast zebra? Perhaps if you were one of King George's fighting men in an African corps you may have, for this meat was served in army rations to the men who have been helping Gen. Smuts capture the Kaiser's last colony in the Dark Continent.



# MY WILD JUNGLE BEASTS SHOT FOR ARMY FOOD



Not to provide food for the soldiers, but in order that the soldiers themselves may not become food for the jungle, these lions were slain by crack army shots within hail of a British military camp in German East Africa.



Somewhat larger than a North American buck, but said to be just as good on the table; an eland slain by Tommy Atkins of Africa.  
(Official British African War Records; Supplied by Central News Photo Service.)



He fell fighting for Faderland! This rhinoceros actually charged a company of British troops while they were operating against the Germans.



*The mosques of Damascus, showing that this most ancient of cities is today a Moslem stronghold.*

(Continued from Page 14)

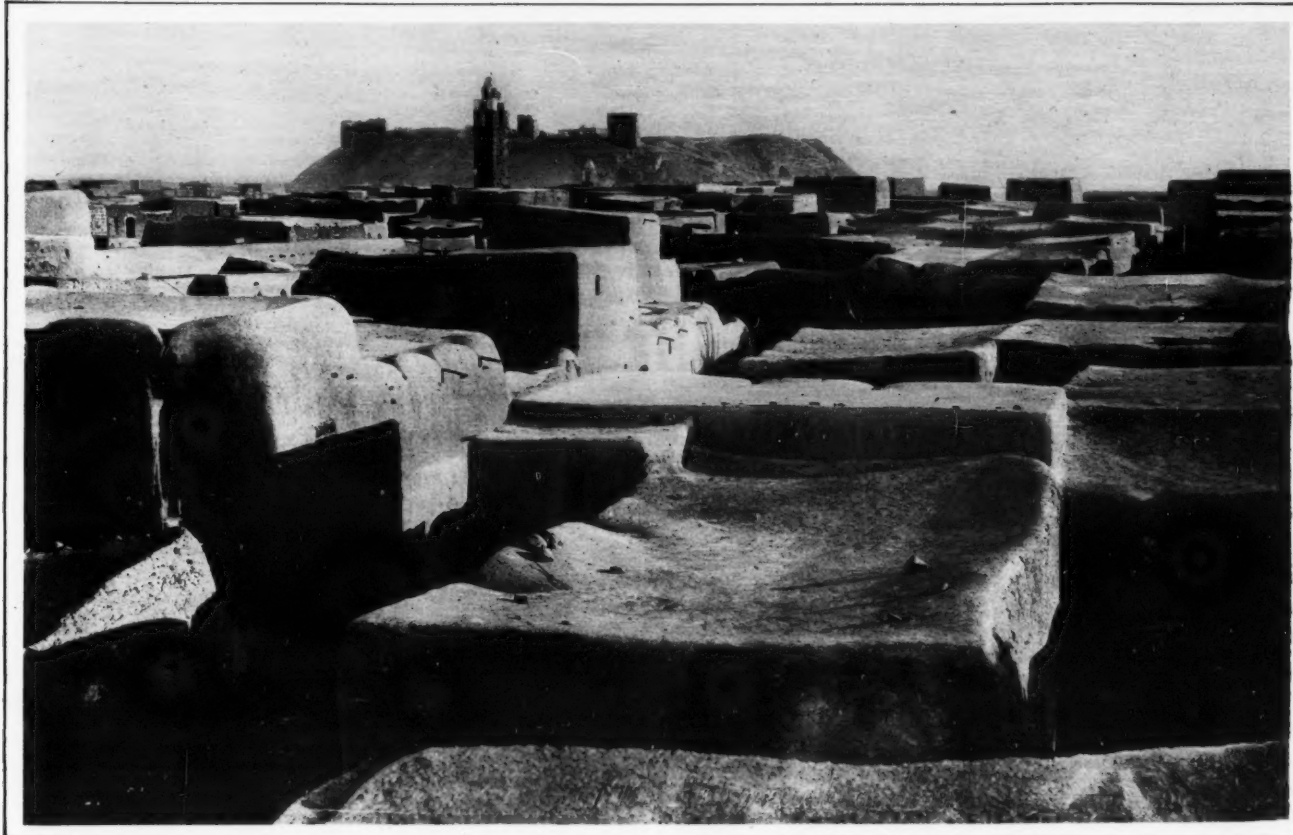
it was the Arabic tongue of their sacred book, with its Arabic letters, which gave an Arabic coloring to the peoples of Morocco—the Moors—at the one end of the line, and to converted natives of India at the other. The genuine Arab blood hardly went beyond Arabia.

The Tartars, on the other hand, come from far Northern Asia, from Baikal, which is longer than Lake Superior and is the deepest lake in the world. They are Mongolians, kin of the Chinese and Japanese, while the Arabs are Semitic, kin, as we have seen, of the Babylonians. Nor were the Tartars Moslems when they made those great conquests that were vastly greater in extent than those of Caesar or Napoleon. Indeed, the history of the single Tartar family, of Jenghis Khan, which made these conquests, stretching over all Asia and half of Europe, including China, India, Persia, Russia, is, perhaps, the most romantic record in the world, and has many elements of high nobility, mingled with much that is savage and cruel. Jenghis himself, Tamerlane, Baber the conqueror of India, Kublai Khan, the greatest ruler of China, and Akbar the Magnificent, Emperor of India, form a group of kindred that not even the Caesars ever equaled. But the Tartars or Mongols or Moguls—they are all the same—were Shamanists, that is, spiritualists, when they started on their tremendous cycle of conquest seven centuries ago; only in a later generation were they converted to the faith of the Prophet. Some twelve or thirteen millions of them remain, subjects of Russia and no longer her conquerors, within the Czar's empire, and own no other allegiance.



**AT THE BARRACKS IN DAMASCUS: TYPES OF TURKISH SOLDIERS AGAINST WHOSE SUPREME RULE THE ARABIAN MOSLEMS HAVE REVOLTED.**





LOOKING ACROSS THE MUD ROOFS OF HOMS, ONE OF THE MAIN CONCENTRATION POINTS OF THE TURKISH ARMY IN NORTHERN ARABIA.

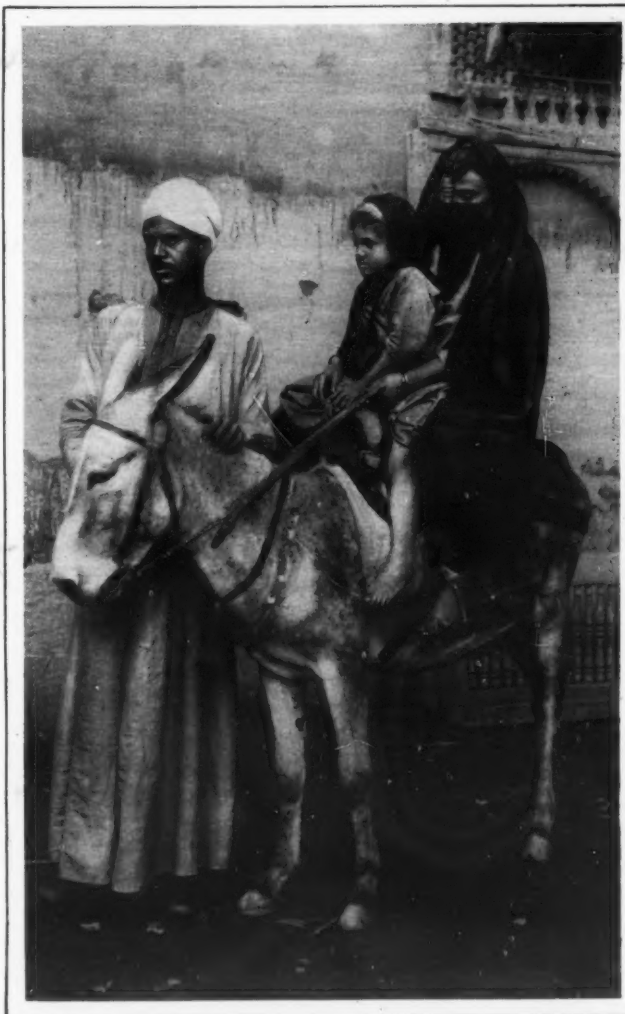
In their descent from Northern Asia the Tartars drove before them the Turks, a manly and warlike race, who settled in Asia Minor, and a few generations later crossed the Hellespont and invaded Europe, fixing their capital at Adrianople. Much later they conquered Constantinople and transferred their capital thither. While in Asia Minor the Turks were likewise converted to Islam, but they constantly fought the Tartars, and finally dominated them in the region that is now Southern Russia. The Turks even conquered the original Arab's home of the Prophet, and asserted a claim, now declared to be spurious, to be the genuine Caliphs or successors of Mohammed, and therefore supreme lords of all Moslems. But the claim has never

had any actuality beyond the bounds of territories directly subject to the Turks politically.

And now the Arabs themselves have formally denied the claim that the Sultan of Turkey is the rightful Caliph—the true successor of Mohammed; they themselves, the Sheiks of Mecca, they say, are the true successors, and in their veins runs the blood of the Prophet and his tribe. Therefore, the proclamation of the Sheik ul Islam has had a result exactly opposite his intention; far from bringing other Moslem nations to fight for the Sultan, it has caused the Arabs to revolt; it has caused the Sultan to be stripped of the title, which, it would seem, he never lawfully possessed, that of Caliph, or true successor of the founder of Islam.



POUNDING DATES FOR DATE PASTE; HALF-CASTE ARAB AND NEGRO WOMEN AT BASRA.



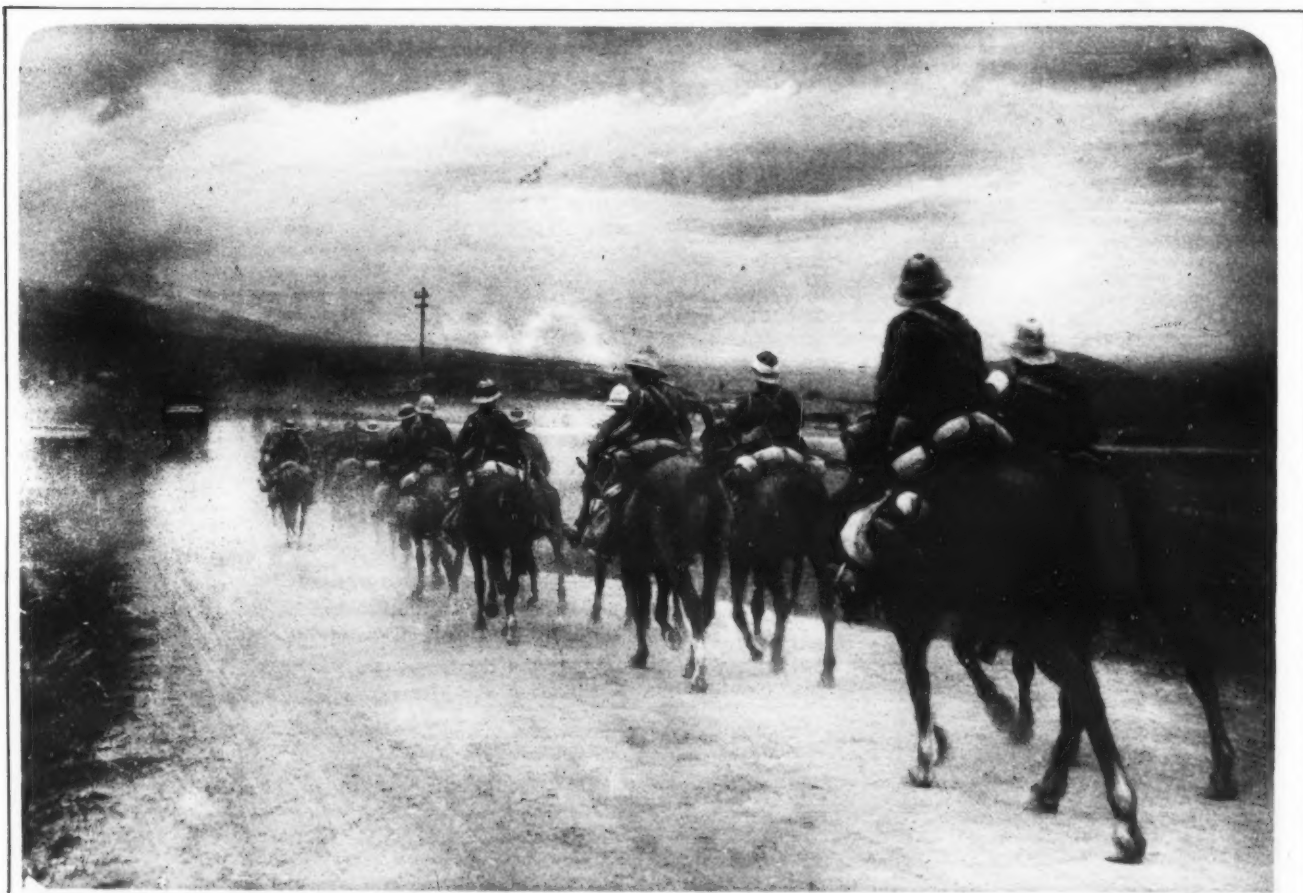
ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE RED SEA—AN EGYPTIAN ARAB AND HIS FAMILY AT SUEZ.



## AT DAWN AND AT DUSK; PRISONER AND PATROL



British infantry bringing in at dawn captive Bulgars taken in night fighting on the Bulgarian frontier.



A British patrol setting out at dusk for a position along the Vardar, where the fighting with the Bulgar-Teuton army has been most active.

(Official Saloniki War Records; from Central News Photo Service.)

## DREAR AND DESOLATE NOW IS THE RUSSIAN FRONT



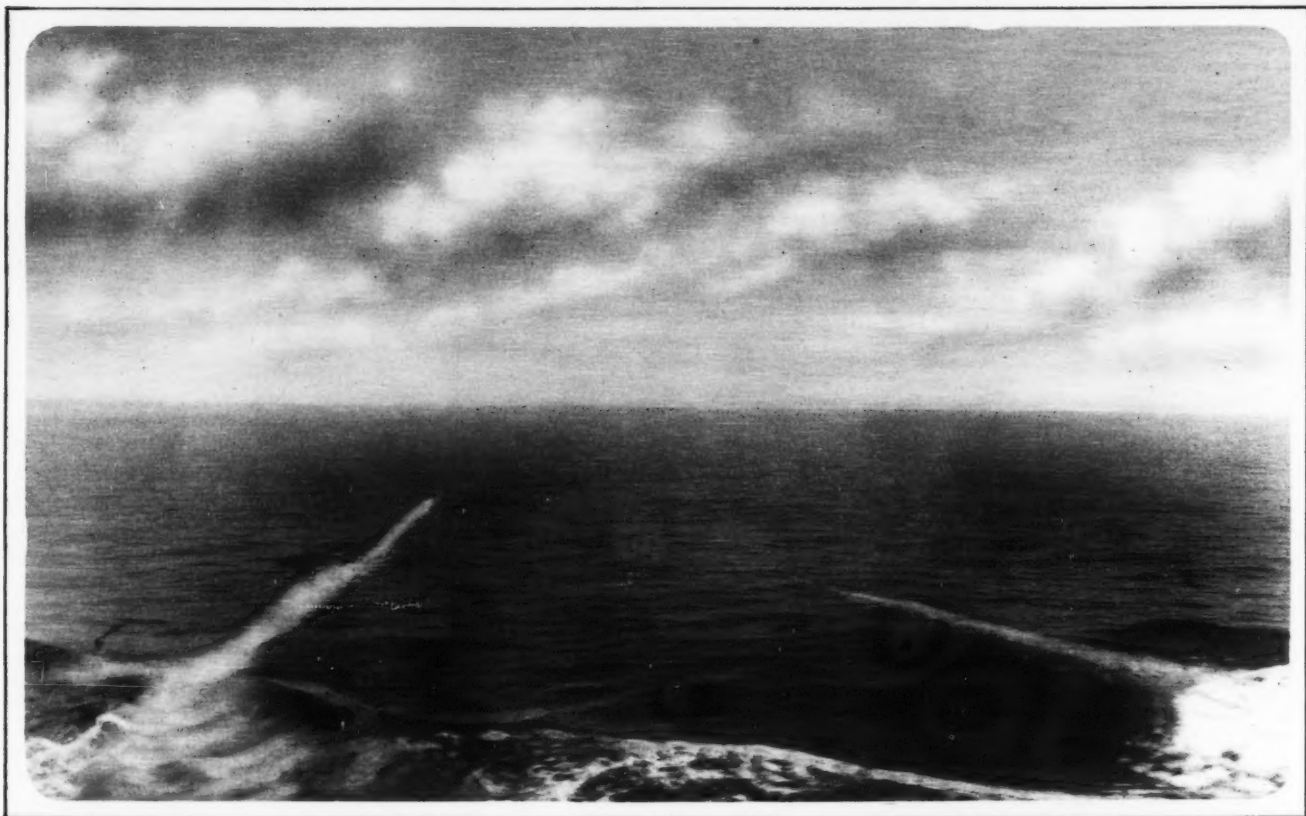
All quiet along the Stokhod front! Guns stacked and a snow-covered camp apparently deserted; apparently, only, for the men of this small sector of Brusiloff's army are asleep in their dugouts, with only a sentry here and there to warn of enemy activity.

(Photos © American Press Association.)



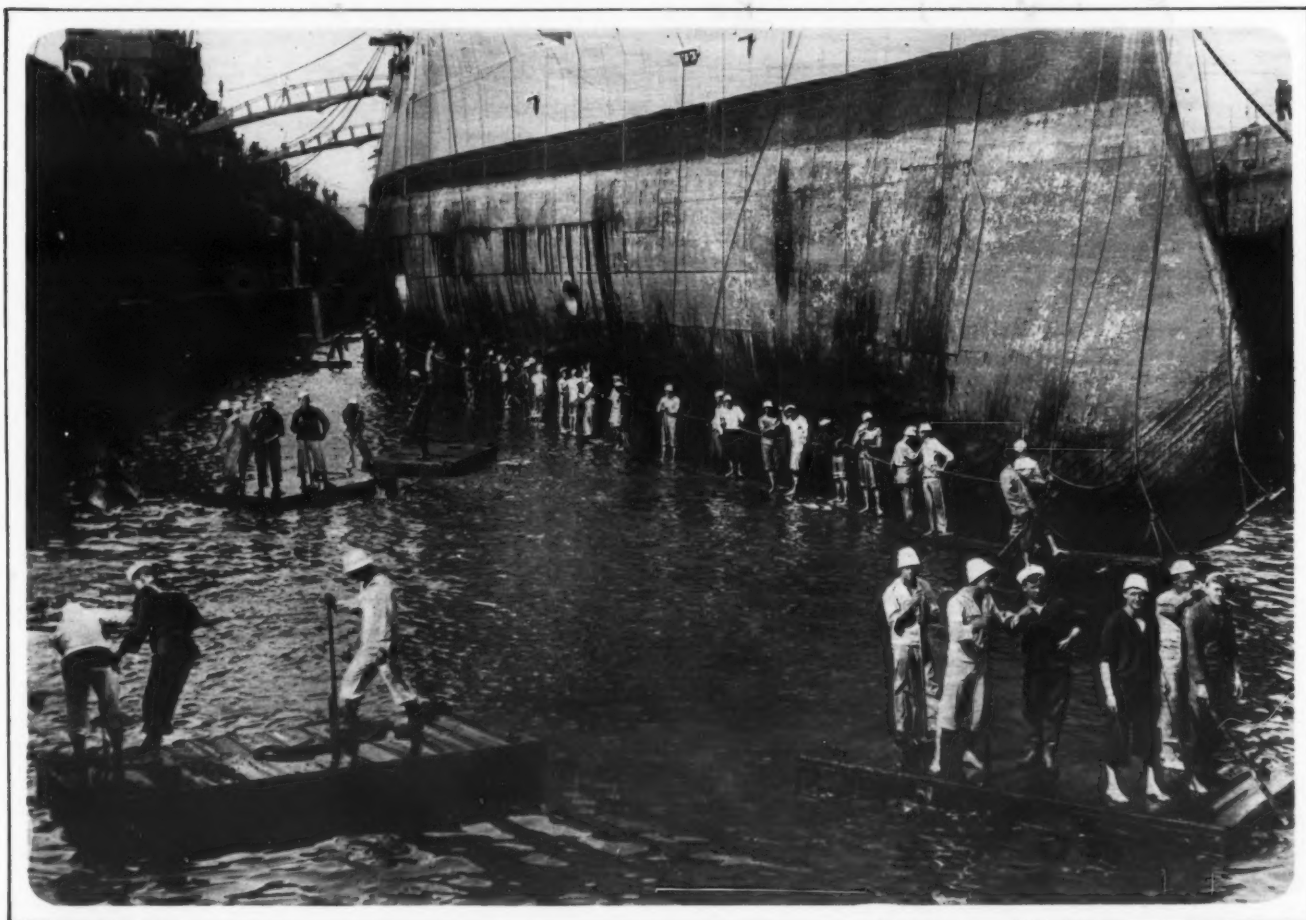
A monument which marks where two armies have passed—this chimney is all that is left of a factory west of Brody, on the Galician frontier. The place was a stronghold where the Austro-German forces made a stand; but the Russian army ultimately occupied all of this region, and in the fighting for this position all of the structure was destroyed but the tall chimney which remains, like so many others in the war zones, a wreckage signpost of the ebb and flow of the tide of war.

## At Manoeuvre and in Dry Dock



The tell-tale wake of a torpedo; in this instance of two torpedos shot from the United States battleship Texas while at practice on the drill grounds. These white streaks through the water

are characteristic, and mark a torpedo's passage under the surface. The streaks are composed of foam, consisting of masses of bubbles caused by the churning of the propellor blades on the torpedo.



Here is an interesting scene in an American dry dock. It shows tars of the United States battleship Florida scraping the sides of their ship before applying new coats of paint to the hull. The outer plates of a battleship become fouled below the water-

line with barnacles and other sea growths, and before a ship can be repainted this foul matter must be removed. This is accomplished by scraping the steel plates, a work usually performed, as in this case, by the ship's crew.

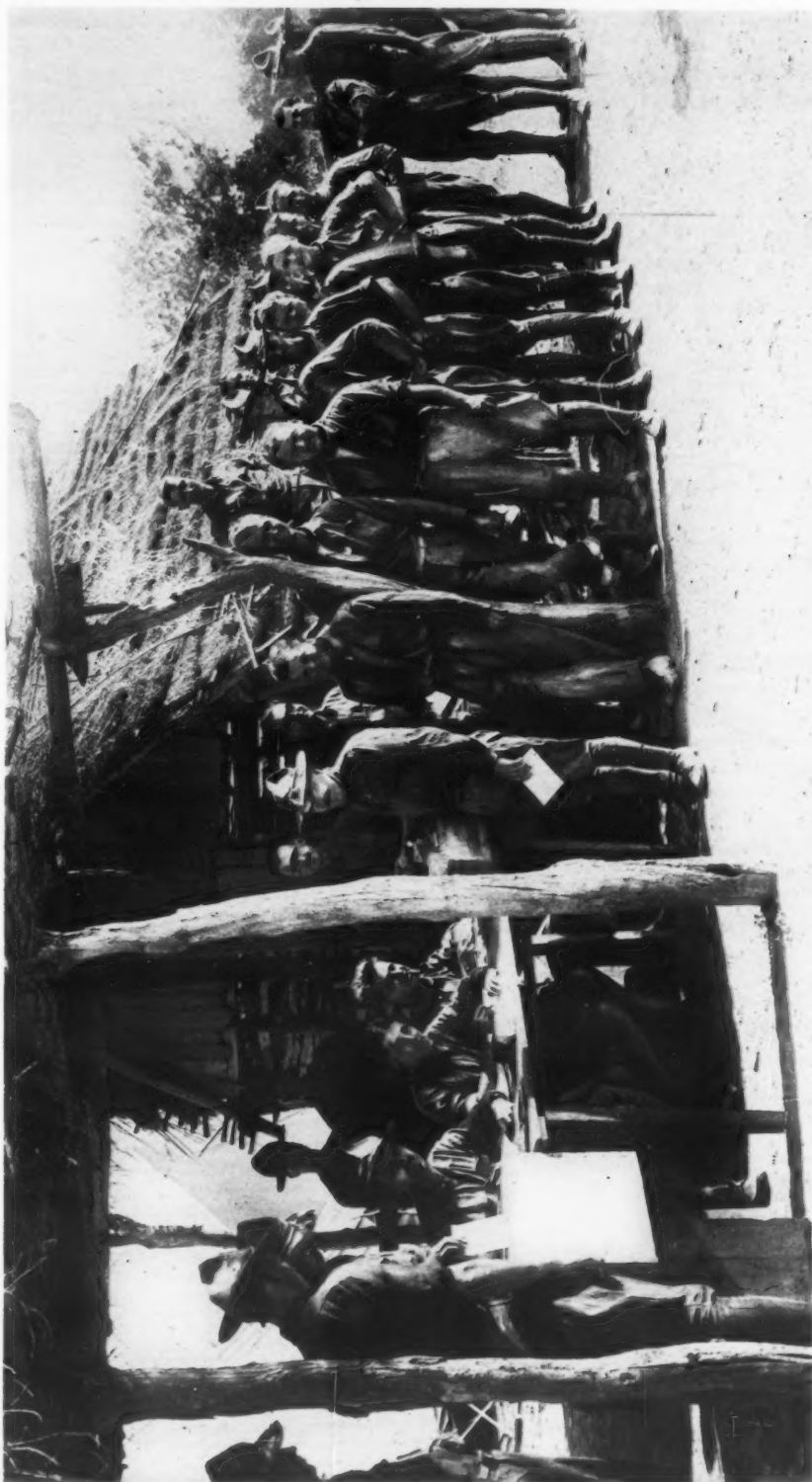
(Pack Photo News, Inc.)



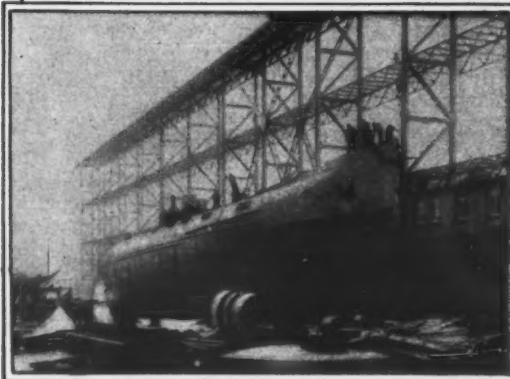
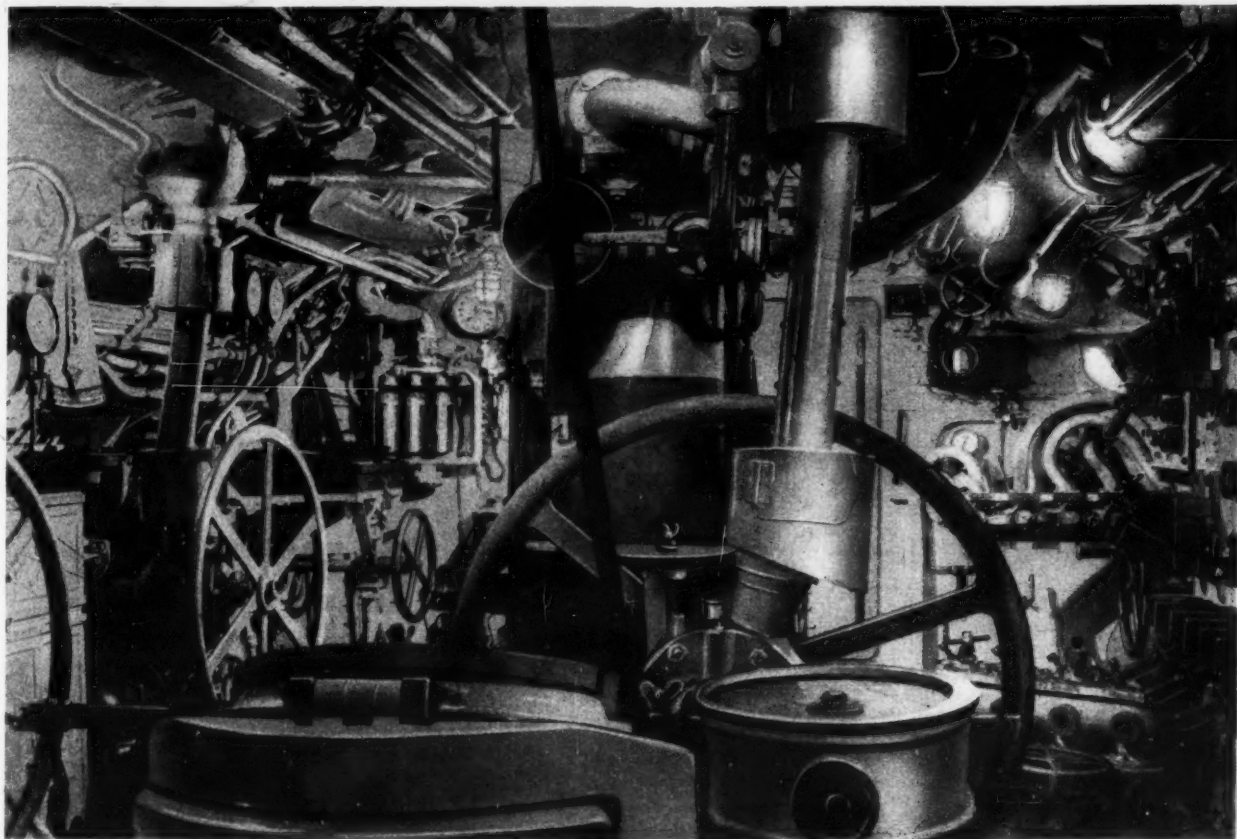
# How the American Soldiers Cast Their Ballots Down on the Mexican Border

**T**ANDING with their feet literally on the mud banks of the Rio Grande, the men of this remote outpost of Company I of the Seventh Regiment, New York National Guards, cast their votes for the next President of the United States on Nov. 7, 1916, while actual guard duty at the Mexican border (the novama below). Beyond the mud flats flows the Rio Grande, here muddy and sluggish; the barren and desolate Mexican shore is seen in the distance. This lonely spot, known as Smith's Crossing, is three miles west of Matamoros, Texas; and the place and the conditions—unique in American Presidential elections—make the scene historic. Interesting, too, is this other scene (at the left) of the men of the Seventh balloting on the border; the spot is Hacienda, Jardin de Flores, near McAllen, Texas.

(Photos from Geo. L. Treadwell.)



## The Romantic Deutschland, a Ship of Fortune



The Deutschland, after the disastrous collision last Friday in which she sank one of her convoying tugs, with a loss of five lives, escaped almost unharmed. The pictures of the Deutschland here shown were brought by the submarine herself on her second trip. They show (at top) an interior view, the commandant's post, with steering wheel at left; (centre) the immersion tank deck looking forward; (below at left) on the ways, ready to be launched; (at right) the Deutschland running on the surface.



